

Poehontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

December 19, 1889.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy.

When a man's temper gets the best of him it reveals the worst of him.

It is a curious fact in the run of things that it is easier to be thoroughly orthodox than to be thoroughly good.

A bad habit is like a cat in that it has many lives, and like a cat you will have to kill it nine times before you are sure it is dead.

Equity had been gradually snapping itself into a refined sense which human faculties could master without long and intense application.

The chief ingredients in the composition of those qualities that gain esteem and praise are good nature, truth, good sense and good breed.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part the kindness should begin on ours.

Libraries are the warehouses of literature, whence men, properly informed, might bring forth ornaments, much for curiosity, and more for use.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he passes through life he will soon find himself alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

It is hard to permeate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will pour out and betray herself one time or another.

There is nothing that makes a man suspect much, than to know little; and therefore men should remedy suspicion by striving to know more, and not to keep their suspicions in another.

A man that hath no virtue in himself ever envied virtue in others; for such a man will either feel upon their own good, or upon others' evil; and who watch one will prey upon the other.

They that govern must make head note. You see when they row in a large they that do drag very weak and pull and sweat, but he that governs sits quietly at the stern and steers to sea.

Such is the force of envy and ill nature that the fallings of good men are more published to the world than their good deeds, and that one fault of a deserving man shall meet with more reproaches than all his virtues will with praise.

The blacksmith melts iron with melting words.

Neither Nature nor a great deal less kinder than another. Nature.

A man experiences "that sinking feeling" when he falls overboard.

"I've had a good many trials in my time," remarked the veteran seaman.

Where States Excel.

Alabama ranks fourth in cotton.

Arizona ranks second in barley, grape culture, sheep, gold and quick silver.

Colorado ranks first in silver. Connecticut ranks first in clocks.

Delaware is way up in peaches. Dakota is the finest wheat growing State.

Florida ranks third in sugar and molasses.

Georgia ranks second in rice and sweet potatoes.

Indiana ranks second in wheat. Illinois ranks first in oats, meat packing, lumber traffic, malt and distilled liquors and miles of railway.

Iowa ranks first in average intelligence of population, first in production of corn and first in number of swine.

Maine ranks sixth in gold and silver.

Kansas ranks fifth in cattle, corn and rye.

Kentucky ranks first in tobacco, and has a world wide reputation for thoroughbred horses and cattle.

Louisiana ranks first in sugar and molasses.

Maine ranks first in ship-building, slate and granite quarries, lumbering and fishing.

Maryland ranks fourth in coal. Massachusetts ranks first in cotton, woolen and worsted goods and in coal and mackerel fisheries.

Michigan ranks first in copper, lumber and salt.

Minnesota ranks fourth in wheat and barley.

Mississippi ranks second in cotton.

Montana ranks first in mules. Montana ranks fifth in silver and gold.

New Mexico's grazing facilities can't be beat.

Nebraska has abundant crops of rye, buckwheat, barley, flax and hemp.

Nevada ranks second in gold. New Hampshire ranks third in the manufacture of cotton goods.

New Jersey ranks first in fertilizing material, zinc and silk goods.

New York ranks first in value of manufactures, soap, printing and publishing, hops, hay, potatoes, buckwheat and milk cows.

North Carolina ranks first in tar and turpentine.

Ohio ranks first in agricultural implements and wool.

Oregon takes the palm in cattle raising.

Pennsylvania ranks first in oil, rye iron and steel, petroleum and coal.

Rhode Island, in proportion to its size, outranks all other States in value of manufactures.

South Carolina ranks first in phosphates.

Tennessee ranks second in peanuts.

Texas ranks first in cattle and cotton.

THE + SUR- FOR 1890.

Some people agree with *The Sun's* opinion about men and things, and some people don't, but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

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Attitudes opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not *The Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the mists.

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People often for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

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Vol. VII.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, December 26, 1889.

Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. No. 23.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

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Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Deputy Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
Clerk of Ct. & Co. Courts, J. J. Board.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com. Va. Co., C. S. B. Harnish.
Co. Surveyor, G. P. Moore.
Geo. Doctor.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, and Monday in June and the last Monday in October. County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STUBER.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER.

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE.

Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE.

Atty.-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va.
Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county.

D. J. H. WYOMOUTH.

RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. B. F. EATTEYSON.

Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

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REQUIRES NO BRUSH.
Solely because it is so easy to use. It is the only shoe polish that is so easy to use. It is the only shoe polish that is so easy to use. It is the only shoe polish that is so easy to use.

ROMANCE OF A STORE.

A tiny room, behind a tiny shop. In one corner, near the fire place, an elderly lady in a deep, cushioned chair—a lady whose face bore traces of pain conquered, suffering, nervous, patient, delicate and refined. Her dress and attitude told the story of invalidism. Opposite to her, standing up and leaning upon the mantel piece, a girl of twenty-one or two; tall, straight and strong, with a face of some beauty, great resolution, and sweet, womanly grace.

Rhoda Lewis was the younger lady, and her mother the gentle invalid.

"Where are you going, dear? The shop-hell did not ring," Mrs. Lewis said as Rhoda moved toward the door.

"To put up the shutters. It is nine o'clock."

"They are so heavy," the invalid sighed.

"But I am so strong," the girl answered, lightly.

Yet, as she lifted the heavy shutter in her small, white hands, she was not sorry to have it taken from her into a strong, masculine grasp, that quickly aligned the shutter, put up the iron bar, shot the pad lock bolt into place, locked it, and gave the key to Rhoda. Not a word spoken all this time, but as her cousin, Frank Lewis, gave her the key, Rhoda said, dumbly and formally:

"Thank you."

Quite as formally, yet with a ring of sarcasm in his voice, that had not been in hers, he replied:

"You are very welcome."

She stood twisting the key in her fingers. All he said:

"Well?" But if he intended the word for a question, there was no answer. Rhoda let her hands fall, and looked straight before her.

"Are you not going to ask me in?" Frank inquired.

"No."

"Father has been here to-day?"

"Yes."

"Got his rent?"

"Yes."

"And told you to shut your door on me?"

"Yes."

"Yes—yes! Can't you speak, Rhoda?"

"Not now. Some insults are very hard to bear; your father's was one of them."

She slipped in at the store door as she spoke, and fastened it quickly. She was in total darkness, having closed the door of the inner room as she left it. For a moment she stood leaning heavily upon the counter, trembling violently, with the quick breathing that tells of suppressed tears. Only for a moment; then she went in to her mother, her sweet face all love and cheerfulness. Whatever her heart-ache was, it was evidently not to be added to her mother's burdens.

Frank, left so unceremoniously, gave vent to his chagrin in a low whistle, thrust his hands deep into his overcoat pocket, and strode homeward. It was a cheerless windy evening, and chilled, angered and miserable, the young man toiled aside his hat and coat in the hall of his father's pretentious house, and entered the parlor. A grand room, richly furnished, to sharp contrast to the shabby little back parlor where Frank had intended to pass the next hour.

Mr. Lewis was seated beside an open grate, reading "the evening news."

He did not look up as his son slipped up a chair near his own, and said:

"Father, what have you been saying to-day to Rhoda?"

"I gave her to understand that I did not want a penniless daughter-in-law."

"Father?"

"You may as well understand the same. I will not encourage such nonsense any longer. You are old enough now to drop flirtations, and think seriously of marriage."

"All very well then," cried Frank, hotly.

"Won't stand what?"

"Any interference between Rhoda and myself. I mean to win Rhoda for my wife; and I meant it when she wore long braids and short dresses; when she lived in a house as grand as this one."

"All very well then. Matters are different now."

"There is no difference in my love for Rhoda."

"A pauper! The daughter of a bankrupt who committed suicide!"

"Your brother?"

"Well, what of that! He never asked me to help him, or—"

was the harsh voice husky? Frank wondered—I might have been old enough to do it!"

"It was a pity he could not know that. Father!" in a softened tone, "don't stand between Rhoda and me! I won't give her up, but you make her hard to win. She is as proud to-day as she was when her carriage drove up to our door, and she brought you fruit from her hot-house. No, I am wrong! She was not proud, then, Heaven bless her! but she is now!"

"Juggars have no right to be proud! I won't have it! Do you understand? If you persist in this folly, you may suit yourself to the situation, for your allowance stops; stops, understand, the day you propose to your cousin Rhoda. You can find a home and an income elsewhere."

"I don't mind that threat, but I should be very unhappy if I left you alone, father."

"Don't do it, then."

"But it will make my life utterly wretched to give up my cousin."

"Bah! Go to bed. You're a headstrong boy, and you have not tasted poverty yet. Keep your heroes till you have."

Frank Lewis knew that there were some moods in which his father was utterly stubborn, and that to argue was to take time for no result. So he accepted his dismissal, and went to his own room. Thinking deeply, he came to the resolution to try his power to conquer fortune before seeing Rhoda again. She knew he loved her, and if his love was returned, would trust him; if she cared for him only in a conventional way, then the separation might help him to bear a later disappointment. He would not desert his father, but perhaps when he had proved himself no braggart, his father might relent.

It was dreary enough in the weeks that followed in the tiny parlor, behind the little stationer's store where Rhoda Lewis strove to keep the wolf from the door.

Brought up in utter ignorance of business, the young storekeeper had depended unconsciously upon her cousin Frank in all financial difficulties. Frank had taught her how to keep her books, had given her instructions about receiving her stock in trade, managed her banking business, had been her adviser and best friend from the day when she returned from her father's funeral, to know she must be breadwinner for herself and her invalid mother. She had never looked up

on him as a lover, only as her very dear cousin, until her uncle suddenly opened her eyes and heart by informing her of the penalty attached to his son's courtship. Then love awakened to sting her sharply when pride forbade her cherishing the secret intruder.

Yet, while she suffered in heart, there was a magic of prosperity about the tiny store. Customers flocked to her, and she found sale for a better class of goods than she had ventured upon at first. She had some skill in water-color painting, no wonderful talent, but sufficient capacity for much of the pretty decorating, just at that time coming into fashion. For what she had leisure to accomplish in that line, she found quick sale at large profit.

Her sorest grief was in her mother's wasting health, and the certainty that a long standing disease must terminate fatally, though the decline was very slow. Heart and brain were sorely taxed, the more that she had been so carefully guarded from all care and sorrow during her father's life. But she was brave and faithful in the discharge of daily duty, trusting in God's care for her future, as humbly as a child trusts its mother.

Two years had passed since Frank Lewis put up her shutters, when he wrote to her from another city telling her that he had a good position, was working faithfully to make himself independent, and asking her to be his wife if his income ever filled his pockets sufficiently to start a home.

"I tried to work in my old home, to hear my father," he wrote, "but it was better for me to be away for a time."

It was a strange, deep happiness that met this letter, for Rhoda knew she loved her cousin as the only love of her life. She wrote back at once, frankly and lovingly, and the correspondence became her ray of sunshine in her sorrow for her mother and her daily toil for bread. Still the months rolled in to years. Rhoda was left motherless, and the stern old man in the grand home Frank had left grew more lonely and desolate as age crept on, till four years had passed, and Frank came for his bride.

Before seeking her he went to his old home, and unannounced, entered the room where his father sat musing idly, his hands resting on his lap, eyes fixed upon the fire. He did not look up as Frank entered, thinking it was a servant who came in, and his son's heart sank as he saw how old and worn he looked. Surely, four years ago his hair was not so gray and thin, his face so deeply lined. Suddenly he roused himself, looked toward the door, and then, opening his arms, cried, with yearning tenderness:

"My boy! Frank, my son!"

It was long before he could do more than stroke his son's hands and hair, speaking fondest words of affection.

"You will not leave me again, Frank?" he pleaded.

"Not unless you forbid Rhoda to be here, too."

"So, so! You have not wavered, then, in all these four years?"

"Have not my letters told you so much?"

"Right! Yes, yes, you are constant. You thought me a hard father, Frank?"

"Only in that one thing. You have been a good father to me."

"But not a kind one! I see where I make a mistake. But I meant only kindness, Frank! only kind love. I worried when I was young

like yourself, the son of a rich father. My wife was a butterfly of fashion. I was an earnest man, striving to do life's duties faithfully. I was utterly miserable in my married life, and wherever I looked I saw how money and its possession crashed out real love. When you first loved Rhoda you were mere children, but even then I hoped it was transient fairy. Then came my brother's misfortune, and Rhoda's opportunity to prove herself a strong, true woman, or a feeble drizzling of luxury. You, too, were drifting into the idle follies of a man without a purpose in life. I resolved to test you both, to prove your love and manhood, as I was proving Rhoda's courage."

"Well, well, my dear boy you were not quite so independent, after all, as you fancied. My letters prodded you with the favorable reception you met with at Morse & Co's, and half your salary came out of my pocket. I have watched your cousin's interests, too. She would be surprised if she knew how large a customer I have been, by proxy, and how carefully I have respected her honest pride while putting money in her till. It is all over. I am an old man, Rhoda is none, so you must come to me. Shall we go now and see Rhoda?"

They had turned the corner of the street when the little stage was heading, when Frank, gently pushing his father back, whispered:

"Wait one moment."

Rhoda was standing in the doorway, and her errand boy was putting up the shutters, when they were taken from his hands.

"You can go," Frank said, deftly taking his work and gravely attending to it until he gave the key to Rhoda.

"Thanks," she said, having had time to gain composure after the first shock of surprise.

"May I come in, too?"

"And may I come, too?" said a third voice.

"Uncle William!"

"Yes my dear. Come Frank."

Then the store door closed behind the three, and customers were fastened out while the old story ended, and a new life opened for his hero and heroine.

"Well sir," said the railway superintendent to a foreign looking man who had gained admittance to his presence, "what do you want?"

"I would like a situation on your road."

"No place for you, I think."

"But there is. I want to be interpreter."

"Interpreter?"

"Yes, sir. To tell the passengers what the brakeman says when he is calling out the names of the stations."

The superintendent studied a few minutes and then told the man to call later.

"And how is your husband, Mrs. McCarty? Is he as hard a worker as ever?"

"No, John ain't worked 'a day for seventeen years."

"Is he incapacitated?"

"No, ma'am; he's dead."

"He—Will you marry me?"

"She—No."

"He—Then will you marry Bob Sawyer? He wanted me to ask you for him, too, while I was about it."

The man who resolves to quit drinking must be in sober earnest.

Charities are bought by the yard and sold by the foot.

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JOLLY BOB SUBBETTE.

He Tells What He Would Do Could He Be Changed Into a Woman.

What would I do if I were a woman?

I would try to be a man. Cut that out and paste it on your looking glass, daughter, and it will be an ornament of grace unto thy head and chains about thy neck many times a day.

I wouldn't shudder and groan every time the name of the monster was mentioned, but I would studiously avoid acquiring the lightness of his many accomplishments and the best of his manifold ways.

I would never learn to lay a fire in range or fire place. Every time I touched a fire, summer or winter, I would put it dead out. Then I'd never be expected to make one.

The first loaf of bread I baked would be dropped on the dog and kill him. Then I'd never be asked to bake bread again, and I'd get a new dog.

When I descended into the laundry I would manage to bring out all the fancy flannels white as ghosts, and all the shirts as blue as the sky of June. Then I'd never be asked to assist at the washday again.

I would pinch every baby that was given me to hold black and blue in half a dozen places before it could catch its breath enough to shriek, and I would frighten the life or leave the temper out of any body's children whom I was asked to amuse. Then I'd never be troubled with other people's young ones, and nobody would ever ask me to teach the infant class while the third teacher took a vacation.

If I had to sit on the front seat when asked to drive, I would carry a large sun umbrella and gauge the driver's eyes out and run the team into a fence corner the first mile out. Then I'd get the back seat on the shady side every time after wards.

I would always sit sideways in a street car. Then I would have plenty of room.

I would wear a carriage dress in the street car if I had no other place in which to show it off.

I would smooch something choice and expensive every time I swept a room or dusted a parlor. Then I'd never be asked to do such work.

In church I would never rise during the singing and never kneel during prayers. Then people would notice me and say: "Who is that pretty girl with such lovely eyes?"

At the theater I would wear the biggest hat obtainable.

At cricket and lawn tennis matches as I would sit in the front row and raise my person.

I would cultivate such charming helplessness, such helpless ignorance, such pretty, childish ignorance, such fascinating dependence, such dainty baby ways that people would say: "Oh, we must take care of her; she doesn't understand

these things." Then all my life long I would be petted, and coddled, and fussed, and cared for in a thousand ways where more independent women have to be "bustle" for themselves.

That is, daughter, if other women would care for such a sweet little bit of helplessness. May be they would. You know better than I do how women regard that sort of a woman.

But, you can gamble your peace of mind, your love of ease and all your enjoyments of life that the Monster Man wouldn't torment the solitude of such a woman with his presence longer than a day or two, and she would thus be spared one of the greatest annoyances to which mankind is subjected.

Pearls of Thought.

Be true. No one but a coward lies.

Be proud. A proud man cannot be mean.

Be bold. It is the only way to command confidence.

Accumulate. The more you own the more power you have.

Be quick. You can't use a minute but once—make the most of it.

Be clean. If your body and character are spotless nothing can shame you.

Who, then, is unconquerable? He whom the inevitable cannot overcome.

Be careful. A heedless word or act may cost you a year's work or a lifetime of pain.

Be honest. Credit is the premium paid for honesty. Run in debt only when it is necessary; and never unless you are reasonably sure you can pay.

A beautiful person is like a fountain, watering the earth and spreading fertility; it is therefore more delightful and more honorable to give than to receive.

Multitude of jealousies, and lack of some predominant desire that should marshal and put in order all the rest, make any man's heart hard to find or sound.

Never look back. You can't help the mistakes you have made. Don't think of what you have achieved, but of what you may accomplish.

Marry your sweetheart on your birth day, if you do, young man, it will save you money every year in anniversary presents.

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about the most perfect of which, it is said, is the only one that is not only perfect in its construction, but also in its operation.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

If you have a cough without danger of the Lungs, a few doses will cure you.

But if you neglect this early means of relief, the slight Cough may become a severe and fatal disease.

Use will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Piso's Cure for Catarrh is the best.

CATARRH

Hold by druggists or send by mail.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured thousands of cases.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM \$20

ON 2 1/2

\$20

HIGH ARM \$25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals, etc.

LET THEM AT THE TIME.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 11, NO. 38.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Barnes.
1st Co. Court, S. I. Brown.
2nd Co. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com. Treas. Co. Cl., G. M. Kee.
Amos Barlow, Geo. Baxter.
S. Surveyor, Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 2nd Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. MCCLINTIC.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER.

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBOCKLE.

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. D. W. PIERCE.

Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will be found at Times Office.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL.

DENTIST,
Marlinton, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.
The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

D. I. K. WEYMOUTH.

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Berkeley, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel.
Business opposite the old.
All calls promptly answered.

C. J. ELLIOTT.

BUILDER.

Millwright & Carpenter.
Plans and specifications furnished on application.

GREEN BANK, W. VA.

J. B. McNEIL.

AUCTIONEER,
Buckeye, W. Va.

Four miles below Marlinton. Business of this kind attended to anywhere in Southern West Virginia.

C. B. SUTHER.

Gen'l Auctioneer and
Real Estate Agent.

Will sell Real Estate and Timber land. Also will sell and buy a specialty.

Will sell in the Southern. Correspondence solicited. Estimates furnished.

255 - Jones St., W. Va. at Marlinton, W. Va.

INDICTMENTS.

STATS VS.

Howard McCoy, Felony, burglary.

Henry Jones, Felony (rape).

Edgar Pryor, Felony (cutting).

L. J. Piles, Felony (shooting).

MISDEMEANOR.

P. Golden, peddling without license, 3 cases.

John C. Hunter and the Cumberland Lumber Co., blocking fords with logs.

Letcher Herold, Millard Herold and Horace Herold, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, Forrest Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, Millard Herold, Letcher Herold, Forrest Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, M. F. Herold, Letcher Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

J. J. Hannah, false swearing.

Renick Sutton, deadly weapons, 3 cases.

Summers Sutton, same, 2 cases.

W. A. Sheets, same, 2 cases.

Anderson Sheets, same.

Amos Courtney, same.

Melvin Cobb, same.

Wallace Jackson, same.

Washington Brady and Sarah Gordon, lewd and lascivious cohabitation.

Allen Burner, trespass.

Harry Thomson, assault and battery.

Page Gay, same.

CHANCERY ORDERS.

Grimes' adm'r. vs. Grimes' heirs, referred to commissioners.

Mary M. Pullin vs. J. F. Cutlip, decree to sell.

Lyons, McKee & Co. vs. P. P. Fandervort, referred to comm'r.

J. C. Lorry vs. Geo. Hamilton, decree to sell.

John W. Stephenson vs. George W. McDonald, referred to comm'r.

Ann Courtney vs. Henry Higgins, dismissed.

K. S. Turk vs. B. M. Yeager, decree to sell.

Medora A. F. Carr vs. Isaac Shinnelberry, injunction perpetuated.

L. M. Waugh vs. Ella I. Waugh, divorce granted.

W. A. Bratton appointed trustee in place of George H. Moffet in Burr land.

Joseph F. Clutter vs. N. F. Clutter, sale of infant's land ratified.

Barkley's adm'r. vs. Barkley's heirs, decree to sell.

John Ligon executor of Robert McIntosh vs. Geo. H. McLaughlin, decree to sell.

John A. Geiger vs. William H. Sutton and others, decree to sell.

A. Combs vs. Jane Simmons, injunction granted to open road.

Elliot, Jones & Co. vs. J. W. Hays, referred to a comm'r.

B. M. Yeager appointed Commissioner of School Lands.

Jon T. Dixon vs. Samuel Harper, decree to sell.

Elizabeth Callaghan vs. Maggie W. Aringold, dismissed.

Sally Goss's adm'r. vs. E. O. Moore, decree to sell.

Sally Goss's adm'r. vs. Emma K. Tullman, decree to sell.

W. C. Mann and wife vs. Joe E. Barlow, injunction dissolved.

Donlin, Spots & Co. vs. F. S. McNeill, referred to comm'r.

and an order directed to take account of the assignment into such by next term of this court, if possible.

Levi Gay etc. vs. Wm. Skeen etc. referred to comm'r.

Francis S. Coulter vs. Robert Coulter, \$8 expense money allowed to plaintiff.

Shaffer vs. Rucker, Piles vs. Piles, decree to sell.

M. J. McNeill vs. Lanty Herold, decree to sell.

Sheets vs. Sheets, referred to a comm'r.

S. P. Patterson vs. J. W. Dilley, decree to sell.

N. Frank & Sons vs. E. I. Holt, from the report of Receiver, N. J. Brown, the defendant not being prima facie insolvent, ordered that the Receiver replenish stock of goods with \$750, carry on the business until October, 1894, and the cause referred to a comm'r.

J. C. Arbogast vs. J. M. Kiani son, referred to a commissioner.

A Contingent Fee.

An Irishman went to a lawyer with a case, but the attorney wanted a retainer. The Irishman was poor, and finally the lawyer said he would take the case on a contingent fee. It was settled, but the contingent fee part of the agreement bothered the client. He confided his ignorance to a friend and asked for an explanation. "An' it's the meanin' of a contingent fee you're after knowin'?" Sure I'll tell ye. A contingent fee means that if ye lose the case the lawyer gets nothin'. If ye win, ye gets nothin' but a few Lae dollars.

Mr. Editor:—

Marlinton the 4th Sunday in April at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Mt. Pleasant at 3 o'clock the same day.

Yours respectfully,
C. M. SARVER.

—Diogenes took his lantern and went out to find an honest man; he found him at last, to his sorrow, for the honest man stole his lantern.—A like search would have been as fruitless these days to find a man with any money, for when you found him he would borrow money of you.

The Summers Monroe-Greenebrier controversy is apt to assume a serious aspect, so that Monroe is likely to lose about \$350,000 of taxable property to Summers, and Greenebrier will, also, lose badly. The reason of the mistake is that the lines as actually surveyed did not enclose the 400 square miles necessary for the formation of a county, and the lines were "protracted" on paper.

The origin of "he's a brick" we are told by Plutarch, was that Lycurgus, King of Sparta, on being asked by an ambassador why the towns of Sparta had no walls, answered that they had walls, and he would show them to the questioner. On the next day the King led the ambassador to the plains where the Spartan army was drawn up and said: "There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta, and every man a brick."

"Once in Persia reigned a king,
Who upon his highest ring,
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which upheld before his eyes
Gave him comfort at a glance,
Fit for every change or chance.
Said he, words, and those are they,
"Keep this shall pass a day."

"To all who come after me, I hope that no words of mine written or spoken in my life, will be found to have done harm to any one after I am dead.—Henry Edward Manning, Cardinal Archbishop."

Why Did Gladstone Retire?

Nobody knows the real truth.—Everybody is guessing. His friends say that his eyesight is poor, and that he cannot endure much mental strain since the injury he received in the campaign of 1892. This is neither pure fiction nor the whole truth. It is an excuse.

Gladstone's enemies say that internal and incurable differences exist in the Cabinet. Some say these arise over the three naval questions: Is it necessary to enlarge the navy at once? Will it be advantageous to unite the Ministry of War and the Ministry of the Navy in one department? Should England recognize Admiral Behnken's action before Rio and give it international recognition? Other enemies say the differences arise on the subject of what tactics to pursue against the House of Lords.—They also say that he has lost control of his own party, or, rather, the Radical element in it is under the leadership of Henry Labouchere.—All these explanations seem plausible, but they are not expressions of the whole truth. Gladstone would not resign for such reasons. He has shown that he can reconstruct his Cabinet and carry on the policies of the Government. He has shown that he is able to cut off a part of his followers, and still have enough left to give him the power to rule. There are other reasons for his retirement. Gladstone, himself, tells his friends that his hearing is poor and is growing worse.—He says that he cannot follow the debates. Labouchere wrote recently: "The last half year has made Gladstone an old man. He can no more handle the questions in so comprehensive a way as twenty years ago." Here is probably the truth. The candle is almost burned out.

"What a pity," some will say.—Say not so. That's the course of events. Life is no traitor. We are miserable and not able to adjust ourselves readily. The Americans have a phrase: "Nobody is indispensable." At first, that sentence sounds cold; but life teaches us that such is the law. The great men pass away, and we seem perplexed for a moment; but soon, very soon, other men arise and take the vacant places. In the mean time, life has proceeded almost as usual and the departed ones are no longer missed. We can live without Gladstone.—Nordlyst, New York.

The English Language.

We cannot object so much to the following article for the words it contains or how they are written or spoken, as we have a right to the covert insult, to America, conveyed by those words:

The Sydney Mail, Sydney, Australia, says: Unless something is done to check the evil, Australian pronunciation will be as distinctive within a few years as that in the United States, and as offensive to the ear of the fastidious. The faults complained of are a drawl, a twang, a tendency to convert single vowels into diphthongs, and an opposite tendency to squeeze up some of the broad sounds into half their legitimate volume. All, or nearly all, these aberrations from the right path are due to the influence of uneducated immigrants, and there is much danger of developing a speech which will be the embodiment of all English pronunciation. This should not be.—There are Londoners who do not

talk Cockney, just as there are countrymen who speak pure English. The deterioration of Australian English is mainly due to laziness on the part of the young.

U. S. Department of Agriculture.—Weather Bureau.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Apr. 2, 1894.—Report of the West Virginia Weather Service, covering week ending March 31st, together with a resume of the conditions existing during month of March, 1894.

The month of March, 1894, will long be remembered as a remarkable one in many respects, more especially because of the fact that both the highest and lowest temperatures on record occurred. Up to and including the 24th the conditions were markedly favorable to the growth of all form of vegetation and farming operations were pushed accordingly. Temperatures from the first of the month to the date mentioned were above the normal. At Parkersburg the temperature reached 86 degrees on the 20th. This abnormal state of temperature was followed on the 25th by conditions decidedly the reverse and from that date including the 30th temperatures were below the normal, very low temperatures occurring on the 26th, 27th, and 28th, the unusual temperature (for March) of 16 degrees occurring on the 27th. These low temperatures were accompanied by a hard frost on the morning of the 26th, a hard frost on the 27th and a killing frost on the 28th and proved very destructive to all forms of vegetation, in many instances being almost fatal as far as a future crop was concerned. The amount of precipitation was, as a rule, below the normal, the last week showing a slight increase to above. The percent of sunshine was about average.

Cereals and grasses.—Owing to the rather open winter wheat was not as well protected by snow as generally but some is up and looking fairly well. Clover and grass had started nicely but much damage was done by the freeze and frosts. Some wheat and oats were also frozen. In some localities the fall of snow that accompanied the freeze protected the wheat and oats to a very great extent. Oats not all planted but some is up. Some rye sown.

Vegetables.—Garden truck was doing nicely until the 26th. Early planted potatoes and onions were badly injured by the cold and gardens generally will be affected.

Fruit.—Up to the 24th the prospect for a good crop was very encouraging. From all sections the information that immense damage was done by the severe cold. Apples, peaches, cherries, apricots, plums, cherries, quinces and grapes were all injured to a more or less extent. In some districts many of the fruits mentioned were killed outright, especially peaches, cherries and early apples.

Farming Operations.—Plowing and preparing ground for corn well along but was retarded somewhat by recent cold snap, owing to the fact that the ground was frozen.

H. W. BURMAN,
Observer, Weather Bureau, District.

HOW TO MAKE BREAD LAST.

Select orthodox bread of good moral training. Name all of them. Then they will be found to "lay on so be done."

